

BUNNY

Curtis Waters

(I can call an Uber, baby, let me know)
(I think we did too much, baby, let's go home)
(Yeah, run my fingers through your thighs, yeah)
(Eyes on the prize, no surprise)

Yeah, I'm with some bad bitches, all snow bunnies
They snort blow and they nose all runny
White on white, isn't it ironic?
Once you rich, all your jokes so funny
I can't relax
I feel the target that's all on my back
I tried to put all my boys on the map
They villainize like I did 'em so bad, yeah, yeah
Give me one chance, but you gave me plenty
Got big heart, you don't act so friendly
Work three jobs, tryna get your money
Got three eyes, you don't trust nobody
Ain't goin' back
I spent my whole life just chasin' a check
Workin' a minimum, made a few racks
Stackin' all year just to pay it all back, yeah, yeah, yeah

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(Yeah) I think we did too much, baby, let's go home
Yeah, run my fingers through your thighs, yeah
Eyes on the prize, no surprise if I'm wilin' (Yeah, yeah, yeah)
(Yeah) I can call an Uber, baby, let me know
(Yeah) I think we did too much, baby, let's go home
Yeah, run my fingers through your thighs, yeah
Eyes on the prize, no surprise if I'm wilin' (Yeah, yeah, yeah)

Yeah, bitch, I'm winnin' outta spite, okay
Mixin' liquor with the Sprite, okay
Bought a crib, fuck the ice, okay
I ain't lookin' for advice, okay
I ain't lookin' for new friends, that say that we brothers
Green in the eyes, talkin' smooth like it's butter
Sharks and snakes undercover
Money slow down, throw you out in the gutter
A'ight, okay, a'ight, okay
I ain't tryna start a fight, okay?
Let's just keep the peace tonight, okay?
Mixin' gyro with the rice, okay
'Cause, damn, how I'm supposed to be fed up?
Never in my life I thought it'd get better
Made a milly just from writin' some letters
I don't even got no time for vendettas

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What's up?

My UK accent got bigger, it got way better

It got way better since we went to London and visit Nick, yeah

It got way better

Say it, bruv, say it, yeah